

THE JANESEVILLE GAZETTE.

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Cloudy; flurries tonight; Saturday warmer.

NOTICE TO PATRONS

Subscribers will confer a favor by reporting to the office any neglect on the part of carrier boys in the delivery of the paper. The boys are instructed to put the paper in mail boxes wherever they are supplied, and to call "paper" on delivery.

GAZETTE PRINTING CO.

OUR CHANCES.

It would seem as though the political lightning rod with the vice-presidential at the other end of it has been hoisted in almost every state in the union except Wisconsin this fall. Thus far no one man has been seriously considered as fit for Roosevelt's running mate. Wisconsin has done its duty as a republican state for many years past. It has furnished congressmen and Senators who have taken prominent parts in the workings of the government. It has furnished cabinet ministers and foreign diplomats and thus far has never been more than honored by suggestion as regards the vice-presidency. Wisconsin is a republican state. Despite the factional differences that have existed, the Badger State has "hitched its wagon to the tail of the comet" and ridden along with the republican band wagon with but one exception since the formation of that party. We have taken the plums that have been awarded us without any compensation but have not asked for any particular honor. Wisconsin has done as much as many of the neighboring states. It has stood steadfast and now that it has a candidate for vice presidential honors this claim should be considered. The Badger State could well be proud to have ex-governor Edward Scofield's name presented to the national convention as a candidate for the honors of vice president. He has been a steadfast republican throughout the life of the party he has been a consistent worker in its causes and has ably held the governorship, the highest gift of the state, with honor. If the republicans of the state get together they may secure this plum for Wisconsin and thus honor a man who has placed his party before his personal ambition.

THE SITUATION.

Washington is all agape with talk on the refusal or rather reluctance of the Senate to confirm the appointment of General Leonard Wood to the major generalship in the army. It is a direct slap at the President and a slap which those who know the inside of the workings of the senatorial circle for years past can realize better than the layman who merely sees the newspaper arguments on the question. Roosevelt has dared to break into the sacred ring of the Senate and stand up for his rights. He has dared to go ahead and do what he thought right after mature deliberation and has thus hurt the feelings of the hide-bound solons who think that they must be consulted on every detail of the government's business or the country will will go to the bow wows. For this interference in the affairs of state by the chief executive they have turned to the only means in their power to revenge themselves by holding up the appointment of the President's favorite army officer. Roosevelt is strenuous and this step will not more than reflect upon the heads of the men who have tried to inflict the slight. He is greater than his detractors and has the consolation of knowing that the public at large are with him.

ON TO PANAMA.

The petty little south American republics are really so small and so bigoted that the threat of interference on the part of Uncle Sam if Colombia attempts to take Panama back into the fold by force of arms is not seriously considered by the statesmen of the pompous little state down by the Gulf of Mexico. General Reyes is at Washington seeking by diplomatic means, bribes, and smooth promises to secure the consent of the government to the return of Panama to the Colombian bureaucracy. Meanwhile his army of half-clad blacks and poorly armed soldiers, who turn with a wail of the breeze of rebellion, are creeping up around Panama waiting the word

to start a ruction. To the South American the ideal life is that of rebellion and war-fare. No matter what the cause is he is ready to fight on one side or the other. The righteousness of the cause does not matter—it is fighting he wants.

Uncle Sam may have to send down a few companies of his boys in blue to show these little split-fries he means business but it would be a shame to even give the soldier boys a practice march against such an enemy. The word has gone out that Panama is a republic and will be protected by force if necessary and the Colombian statesmen should notice this warning and cease their schemings and threats of revenge. The Panama district is needed by the whole of mankind for the forming of a water-way between the two oceans, or centuries it has been the dream of navigators, and now that it seems within the grasp of the United States the government will not allow the opportunity to go by, the board, Colombia was too greedy. It wanted everything and now has nothing.

General Reyes may not be doing much in Washington towards placating the Government towards Colombia but he is doing lot of thinking about the difference between his country and Uncle Samuels domains.

Russia and Turkey seem to be furnishing the European news papers a close rival to the scandals in court circles.

An Austrian prince was almost shot and his parmour was killed by an infuriated princess, his wife and he retaliated by saying that she proposed to him and so the case was settled.

English and French girls marry colored princes and savage kings but American girls prefer to buy their titles out of the broken down European market.

Still congress debates the possibility of the advisability of making General Wood Major General.

Now Mr. Baensch we are ready to do business.

Emil Baensch says words of wisdom that should fall on fallow ground and should be productive of a great crop next fall.

Rock county agrees with the state that harmony is needed to be sure of holding the Badger State in the republican columns next fall. Baensch is the man who can bring harmony and deserves the support of every republican voter.

Colombia with her half naked troops is making a grand stand play down on the Isthmus but those sleek marines of Uncle Sam do not want learn they are about or there will be trouble for some one.

It was really "A Run for Her Money" at the opera house the other night.

It does not take much to satisfy some men but when it comes to rubbing it in then comes the grind.

I used to be war slogan, "Hitch your horse to the tail of the comet," Watch Baensch's boom grow from now on.

How about Scofield for vice president?

Now comes new troubles for the city engineer to decide who owns which lot.

Taxpayers should remember the story of the virgins and the lighted lamps when it comes to paying the assessments.

With a little bit more snow trade will come in on-runners and gladden the heart of the city merchants.

A girl may not be in love with a man, but when she visits him in jail with great frequency it looks like more than platonic friendship.

Chicago still has those nice little times with the great giant-labor.

Chicago appears to be making arrangements to entertain the republican national convention next year.

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Bill Bryan says Roosevelt will be nominated but not elected.

Grover seems to have quieted the howls of the democratic leaders by saying he prefers bables to international politics.

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It looks to an outsider as if Chicago would have its hands full with labor troubles before the gentle spring comes again.

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Philadelphia Press. The interview between Colonel Bryan and Mr. Richard Croker in which the latter advised the former to make another dash for the presidency, has attracted a great deal of attention in London, but very little in this country. Mr. Bryan had to go out of the United States to find anyone who wanted him to be nominated again.

Indianapolis News. Queen Alexandra has just celebrated her fifty-ninth birthday. This is another one of the unpleasant bits of publicity that is in the list of penalties for being a queen. Birthday juggling is impossible.

Chicago Record-Herald. Some people are unfair enough to him that Grand Rapids is merely trying to break into the magazines.

Philadelphia North American. Arizona is now raising dates. If she should undertake the cultivation of repeaters it would be easier to understand the burning desire of certain statesmen to win statehood for her.

Chicago Chronicle. Mr. Roosevelt's "luncheons" are likely to become historical.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat. A million young men will cast their first presidential vote in 1904. They will have little use for a party with a big pack of blunders and a present lack of issues.

Evening Wisconsin. The cotton hull is looking at the soaring price and saying "Thank you" to the hollowness, or the manufacturers of rumors concerning the extent of the ravages of the cotton pest.

Sensational Suicide. Lima, O., Dec. 11.—Louis Clum, aged 24, a farmer, invited his wife to witness his suicide. He threw a clothes line over a beam, mounted a milk bucket, tied the noose around his neck and swung off. His wife, frightened, ran to a neighbor's for help. On her return Clum was dead.

FIRE

Insurance, Real Estate, Loans, &c. A good farm for rent. Several good farms for sale on reasonable terms.

J. W. SCOTT.
Room 2, Phoebe Block

Fraternal Orders.

We furnish bonds for your officers at very low rates. All people in positions of trust—borded. Call or phone for rates and particulars. Carter & Morse

THE RACKET.
A store filled with Toys of every kind at specially low prices. Santa Claus Presents for Christmas morning, thousands of them. Early choosers have the best choice and avoid the crowds later on. Handy things for the house or kitchen, cheaper than ever.

RIDERS, 163 W. Mil. st

LOST—A pocket book containing about \$15 between corner Washington and Olive Sts., and Hickory St. Reward at this office.

BUTCHERING of cattle or hogs done reasonably, and seasons of all kinds. Manufactured. Please call on Frank Kuhoff, 201 Cherry street.

LOST—Black Cocker Spaniel; answers to name of Dom. Return to G. J. Powell 123 Milton avenue.

MRS. E. McCarthy, 228 W. Milwaukee street, wants to furnish help at short notice. She also wants to girls looking for a good home. Confectionery and cleaners. Both phones.

ARE Bargains in new furniture: Four elegant queen-size oak sideboards, and several bed room sets; also bargains from the maker's hands. Located at 212 River St.

MISSOURI

With a little bit more snow trade will come in on-runners and gladden the heart of the city merchants.

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PRESS COMMENT.

Washington Times: A wise newspaper says we should be thankful that we are moderns and heirs of all the

DENTISTRY.

My "system" enables me to fill and crown sensitive teeth without pain. Incredibly? Well, don't dismiss an incredible statement without investigation in this progressive age. People laughed at Fulton, sneered at Edison and pooh-poohed Marconi; yet the great ocean steamer is here, and the phonograph and Wireless telegraphy. Investigate our claims.

F. T. REED, D. D. S.
Over Hall, Saylor & Feltz' Jewelry Store.
W. Milwaukee St., Janesville Wis.

Have you a lease of life or a guarantee of prosperity? Do you think any one has? Not unless an Actua Life Insurance policy is among the assets. Marlin E. Cary, Gen'l Agent, No. 254 South Bluff St., City. New Phone No. 773.

ALWAYS WARM.

Your house will be like "The Good Old Summer Time" if you buy your coal and wood at Sager's Coal and Wood Yard, where you will get the best hard or soft coal and second growth oak wood.

G. W. SAGER.

Yards North Bluff St. Phones III.

MAKE MONEY BY TELEPHONING.

2 lbs. sugar.....	1.00
Janesville corn can.....	.10
Coffee per pound.....	.75
Wm. Bokers chocolate 1-2 pound box.....	1.00
3 lbs. can tomatoes.....	.50
Maple sugar pound.....	.12
Pure fruit jam pound.....	.10
Presto cake flour package.....	.10
Turkey pounds.....	.25
Are soap, 12 bars.....	.25
Fine Chickens	
A. C. CAMPBELL.	
3 Park Ave. New Phone 148	

25 Dozen
Flannelette
Wrappers

Now on sale; all the most desirable colorings; sizes 32 to 44; none worth less than one-fifty; choice of entire lot, \$1.00.

Also a sample line of eiderdown dressing sacques and bath robes at sample prices.

Fancy Goods

We show a beautiful assortment of sofa pillow tops, satin pin cushions, doilies and similar lines.

Archie Reid & Co.
DRY GOODS, CLOAKS, MILLINERY

10% discount on all orders of \$10.00 or more.

Do You Want a Do It House?

A ticket will cover 10 purchase.

Come in and ask.

Look In The Window.

The only place to buy candy.

TIDYMAN & HAYES

ON THE
BRIDGE

MERCHANTS' AND MECHANICS'
SAVINGS BANK,

JANESVILLE,

WISCONSIN

Capital and Undivided Profits
Deposits

\$125,000.00
\$1,250,000.00

DIRECTORS

ARE REMODELING TWO OF THE CARS

LOCAL SERVICE WILL BE IMPROVED SOON.

DOUBLE MOTORS ARE HERE

Number 10 is in the Barns This Afternoon—Will Keep Tracks Clear of Snow.

Work began this afternoon on car number 10 of installing the double motors and the car is in the barns until the changes are completed. When this car is finished, number 12 will be treated to the same treatment and the Main street line will have a service, each car of which has twenty-horse power service in time of need. When the snow comes to any depth these two cars can be sent out in advance of the regular cars and with the regular scrapers keep the track entirely clean of snow.

Great Benefit

This will be a great benefit to the travelling public and will insure cars on the worst days. Superintendent Murphy is superintending the work and hopes to have both cars ready for service within a few days before any great fall of snow comes. These cars will not only benefit the Main street service but the entire system.

Not Sold

Superintendent Murphy received a letter this morning from Mr. Elabon in Philadelphia in which he stated that Mr. C. H. Smith had an option on the road, but that the deal had not as yet been consummated and until he was notified of the sale he was to continue his work as usual.

JANESEVILLE IS A HEALTHFUL CITY

No Contagious Diseases of Any Kind Exist Here at Present Time, Says Health Commissioner Edden.

"The city is in very good condition so far as the department is concerned," said Health Commissioner Edden this morning. "No cases of diphtheria or typhoid fever have been reported—in fact no case of any contagious disease exist in Janesville at the present time. There are only a few cases of pneumonia and one case of typhoid fever. The whole city is in a healthful condition and we expect no trouble until the break-up of winter."

VISITED BELoit ON WEDNESDAY

Many Local Members of the Y. M. C. A. Attend the Formal Opening.

On Wednesday evening Dr. F. T. Richards, C. H. Brady and Superintendent Kline visited Beloit and took part in the formal opening of the new Y. M. C. A. rooms in that city. Mr. Kline says the meeting was most enthusiastic and that the sixty young men members of the Beloit association are entering into the work in the right spirit. A quartette composed of Dr. Richards, C. H. Brady, Mr. Kline and C. B. Carpenter of Beloit sang several selections during the evening and Mr. Kline and Dr. Richards gave addresses.

TWENTY-FOUR COWS CONDEMNED TO DIE

State Veterinarian Roberts Found Large Percentage of the Schlaeter Herd Afflicted with Tuberculosis.

State Veterinarian Roberts today condemned twenty-four of the large herd of cattle on the Schlaeter farm east and south of Emerald Grove. The animals were afflicted with tuberculosis and it was necessary to shoot them.

FOUGERE MURDER IS RECALLED

Man Who Posed as Drummer Arrested as Accomplice.

Paris, Dec. 11.—A man of the name of Charlot, who is accused of being an accomplice in the murder of Mme. Eugenie Fougere and a servant at Aix-les-Bains last September, was arrested here. He is also accused of being the receiver of jewels which were stolen at the time. Charlot came from London, and posed as a drummer. Roberts was the motive for the crime, and in addition to the two persons who were killed, another servant was so maltreated that she lost her reason.

FUGITIVE TO SETTLE HIS DEBTS

Makes a Stake in Mexico and Will Pay \$1,500,000.

Woodbine, Kas., Dec. 11.—A letter from Grant Gillette, at one time one of the biggest cattlemen in Kansas and who fled to Mexico several years ago to avoid debts estimated at \$1,500,000, has been received here, in which he says: "I will be in Woodbine within a few days." Gillette says he has made a settlement with many of his creditors. He is supposed to be at Fostoria, O., where, it is said, he recently purchased a residence near that of his father-in-law.

Death of Georgia Jurist. Greensboro, Ga., Dec. 11.—Hal T. Lewis, former supreme court justice of Georgia, is dead, at the age of 52. Lewis sprang into national fame in 1896 by making a speech at the Chicago Democratic convention, nominating W. J. Bryan for the presidency.

Holds Board Blameless. Peoria, Ill., Dec. 11.—After a trial lasting three weeks at Lewistown, Fulton county, a jury decided that the Chicago Drainage Board was not responsible for the overflow of the bottom lands along the Illinois river.

TRIBE OF BEN HUR ELECTS OFFICERS

Dr. Webster Chosen Chief and A. H. Hayward Past Chief at Meeting Held Last Night.

Court No. 1, of the Tribe of Ben Hur met last evening and elected the following officers: Past chief, A. H. Hayward; chief, Dr. Webster; judge, W. A. Goodhart; teacher, Mrs. G. H. Webster; scribe, H. D. Murdoch; keeper of tribute, C. H. Harrington; captain, Bert Baker; guide, G. E. Day; K. of I. G., J. E. Meyer; K. of O. G., E. H. Connell; trustees, Mrs. H. D. Murdoch, C. W. Kemmerer, C. C. McLean.

BRIEF BITS OF LOCAL NEWS

Talk to Lowell. Kimbrelly, printer, Phoenix block, York state apples, Lowell.

For lowest prices on all grades of furs see T. P. Burns.

York state apples, \$2.75, \$3 per barrel; none finer, Lowell.

Alex. Richardson, a popular salesman for the Gibson City Shoe company of Gibson City, Ill., was in the city calling on old time friends yesterday.

Few chickens 12¢.

Gay Mask Carnival at Palace Rink tonight.

Cheep food, chickens, at present prices, Nash.

Lucky Blend, best 25c coffee in the city, Lowell.

Our prices on blankets and home made bed comforts, will interest you, T. P. Burns.

Few hens 10c, Nash.

The best 50c tea to be found in the city, Lowell.

The Good Templars will have a Xmas sale and supper at their hall Saturday, Dec. 12th. Supper from 5 to 7 o'clock. Price, 10 cents.

New dates, 7c lb, Lowell.

Don't forget the Mask Carnival tonight.

A reduction of one-third in the price of cloaks makes business lively in this department, T. P. Burns.

Talk to Lowell for best New York apples, \$2.75 and \$3 per barrel.

22 lbs. sugar and a sack of Gold Medal flour, a package of Gold Nuggets Washing Powder, all for \$2.10. Talk to Lowell.

Few wall-eyed pike, Nash.

Remember the elegant line of umbrellas at F. C. Cook & Co.'s. We have new and very smart styles. When you are looking for Christmas gifts step in and look them over.

Prizes at Mask Carnival at Rink tonight.

Mr. F. H. Francis, formerly of La Crosse, has opened a jewelry store at 10 South Jackson St., and will do first class repairing at moderate prices.

A week's sale of burnt work at the home of Mrs. E. C. Bailey, 201 Court St., commencing Saturday morning at 9:30.

A. C. Munger will be open tomorrow with a full line of fresh groceries at low prices. We have not bought up an old stock to sell at half price, but everything is new from the factories. A. C. Munger, 68 East Milwaukee St. Both phones.

An Animal Story For Little Folks

The Foolish Bears

There had been a great time in the Bear family deciding where to spend the summer.

They at last decided to go to the mountains and wrote to the hotel kept by Mr. Monk for board.

"The terms are cheap," said Mr. Bear, "but I see they don't take children. Whatever should we do about Tiny?"

"Oh, leave that to me," said the wife. "There is no reason why they should not take our baby. He is so very good. If we could get him in once, I know they'd let him stay."

"Yes, and it says," continued Mr. Bear, reading, "that no pets are allowed in the rooms, and you know we have to take Mr. Dooley, the parrot, with us."

"Oh, I'll fix all that," answered his clever wife. "This is the plan: We will put Tiny in your dress suit case and

"BACK TO THE WOODS!"

get him up to the room, and it will be all right. Then, if we have to, we can leave Dooley in the hall at the hotel."

"No, you don't," thought Dooley, who was listening. "If they don't take me in their room, I will give the whole thing away."

Well, the day was set, and after a long journey they all reached Coontown and went up to Mr. Monk's hotel. Mr. Bear took the pen and registered, "Mr. and Mrs. Bear."

"Any children?" asked the clerk.

"None, whatever," answered Mr. Bear.

"Well, you can't take that parrot upstairs," said the clerk.

"Oh, no, of course not," said Mr. Bear sweetly. "We expect to leave him on the porch."

"Leave nothing on the porch!" yelled Dooley. "Take that kid out of the bag."

"Shut up!" yelled Tiny from inside. It was all spoiled. The secret was out. Mrs. Bear took Tiny out of the bag, while the clerk leaned over the counter and grinned.

"Back to the woods!" yelled the parrot.

"What did I tell you?" said Mr. Bear sadly. "It pays best to be honest."

"I think so too,"—Pittsburg Dispatch.

THE SHERIFF PENS EDICT

AGAINST "WHITE-LIGHTERS" "BELOIT NEVER WORKS," OTHERS.

HAVE IMPOSED ON HOSPITALITY

Members Sent to Jail After New Year's Day Will Be Deprived of Tobacco and Season's Delicacies.

Sheriff George M. Appleby sat down to his desk this morning and issued an edict. An officer must needs have much provocation to resort to such measures and especially so in the case of our ordinarily benign and affable sheriff of Rock county. Mr. Appleby says that certain residents of this county have imposed upon his hospitality and that he will put up with it no longer. The edict reads as follows:

Fixes Bill of Fare

"Owing to the fact that some of the local gentry have served five and six terms of from eight to thirty days each since the first of January, 1903, beginning with the same date, 1904, the following rules will be enforced in the treatment of members of the Janesville White Light Club, the Beloit Never Works, and others: Rye bread three times a day. No tea nor coffee but only pure Adam's Ale.

Tobacco and Snoring

"The taste of tobacco shall be foreign to their palates. Their conversation shall be in the deaf and dumb language. No singing except perhaps hymns. No reading matter except the Bible. No sleeping in high tenor. The infraction of any of these rules shall cause the offender to be thrown into solitary confinement where he will be forced to read a book on 'How to Work.' 'This is no joke,' said the sheriff significantly; 'I am in dead earnest.'

NEWS OF A PERSONAL NATURE.

Miss Jessie Dodge and Caroline Wood entertained the N. W. C. club at the home of Miss Dodge last evening.

Miss Edna Murdock is spending the week in Chicago. She was the guest of honor at a party given in her honor last night and another will be given for her this evening.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Jones of Marion, Iowa, who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Huntress, left yesterday for Milwaukee to visit relatives there.

Miss Edith Warner is to preside at the fine pipe organ in the M. E. church of Lake Mills during an organ and vocal concert to take place tonight.

Blunt and Williams have formed a partnership and will open a barber shop on the Corn Exchange.

Trust Deed Filed: A first gold mortgage on the property of the Beloit Hotel Co., to cover the issue of eighty twelve-year, six per cent bonds of \$500 each, made out to F. M. Strong a trustee, was filed with the register of deeds today. This method was adopted to secure the \$10,000 necessary for the completion of the hotel.

MANY ARE INJURED IN A WRECK

Panhandle Trains Collide in Ohio With Disastrous Results.

Steubenville, Ohio, Dec. 11.—A Panhandle passenger train, eastbound from Columbus to Pittsburgh, struck a westbound freight train at New Cumberland Junction. One man was killed and fifteen or sixteen badly hurt. The passenger engineer and firemen were probably fatally injured. Two postal cars and a combination car and six or eight freight cars were completely wrecked.

Degree for Beverage.

Greencastle, Ind., Dec. 11.—Senator Albert J. Beveridge, who delivered the principal address at the exercises in connection with the inauguration of Dr. Edwin Holt Hughes as president of DePauw University, has had the degree of LL.D. conferred upon him by the institution.

Fire Ruins Church.

Jeffersonville, Ind., Dec. 11.—Fire completely destroyed St. Augustine's Catholic church.

J. F. SPOON & CO.

WILL SELL THE OLD PATROL CART

Fire and Police Patrol Will Dispose of Their Old Wagon at Once.

As they have no further use for the old fire and police patrol wagon the fire and police organization have decided to dispose of it to the best possible advantage. The wagon is twenty-three feet over all and has a box nine feet long. In weight it is too heavy for a single horse, tipping the scales at 1700 pounds, but it would be very suitable for a city the size of Janesville, which has not such a wagon. The price named is but \$200 and it is a bargain for any city looking for such an article.

OBITUARY

Mrs. Charles Slightam Word has been received by relatives in this city of the death of Mrs. Chas. Slightam, wife of Englewood, a former well-known Janesville boy, now of Minocqua, Wisconsin. Mrs. Slightam died last month in Janesville about a month ago accompanied by her mother-in-law, Mrs. John Slightam, of this city, for a trip to the coast in hope of improving her health. Her death occurred at Los Angeles, Cal., from a severe attack of lung trouble. Her many friends in Janesville will extend their sympathy to her bereaved husband.

Signed Away Thousands

He asked the officers several times to be quite sure that his door was locked. The sheriff found him in tears this morning. He said that during the night the prisoners, his own brother, and a little girl had come to his cell and threatened to drown him if he refused to sign away to them thousands of dollars. After this recital his mental wanderings took another turn and he cried pitifully that he had not meant to murder his family and did not see why his brothers should seek his life. The latter question was addressed to the two brothers when they arrived upon the scene this morning.

Ran Nine Miles

Haight left his bed in the house at Hanover about midnight Wednesday and went to the barn. About five o'clock in the morning, fearing evidently that his hiding place had been discovered, he broke through a window and started on a long run which carried him over a distance of nine miles. He waded a creek near Hanover nine times, as the relatives and friends who were following his tracks in the snow discovered. The unhappy man was examined by Doctors Mills and Whiting and committed to Menasha this afternoon.

Carrie's

A telegram was received this morning by Mr. Silas Haynor announcing the death of Mrs. Cynthia Sallbury, better known in Janesville as Miss Cynthia Haynor. Mrs. Sallbury was for many years a teacher in the public schools. Some fifteen or more years ago she was married to Mr. I. Sallbury of Woodstock, Ill., where she resided until the death of her husband; since which time she has lived in Chicago. Mrs. Sallbury was a daughter of the late Andrew P. Haynor, and a cousin of Silas Haynor and Mrs. H. F. Bliss. Four brothers and three sisters survive. Time and place of burial not announced.

Wilbur H. Tousley

Word has been received in the city from Chicago announcing the death of Wilbur H. Tousley at one time associated with George W. Peck in Wisconsin enterprises, and publisher of several papers in and around Janesville in the 70's. He died in Chicago Tuesday. He was 63 years old and had lived in Chicago twenty-four years. He served in the civil war with an Illinois regiment.

Mrs. Jeanette Pennycook

Funeral services over the late Mrs. Jeanette Pennycook were held from her late home in the town of Janesville this morning at 10:30 o'clock. Rev. J. T. Henderson officiating. The pallbearers were Henry Brace,

...Forty years Ago...

Buy your baking Saturday of the First M. E. church ladies. You will find them at the Badger Drug store.

Janesville Daily Gazette, Friday, December 11, 1863.—Another Fatal Accident.—Eben E. Lord of this city, only son of his parents, a brakeman on the Chicago & North-Western railway, was killed at Woodstock last Tuesday morning. He fell between the cars, which passed over him, and mangled him in a horrible manner. His remains were brought here Tuesday evening and interred this morning.

The Sewing Union and Industrial school will meet in the parlor of the Hyatt House, on Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Be punctual.

The Murderer Caught.—We learn that Koffman, the murderer of Crook, at Sharon, was arrested yesterday at Poplar Grove, near Rockford.

Second Annual Ball.—Washington engine company, No. 3, will hold their second annual ball on the 22d

Coming Attractions.

HUMAN HEARTS.
"Human Hearts" will be presented this season with an entirely new scenic equipment. Mr. W. E. Nankeville at great expense, had photographic views for the new scenes taken in the hills of Arkansas, in the locality where the scenes of the play are laid, so as to have the production as true to life as possible. These photographs were turned over to the scenic artist and the result

LABOR TALK
Gossip
From
All Over.

LABOR NOTES.
A general order issued by the Cambria Steel company, of Johnstown, Pa., taking effect last Monday, will place the single turn employees on a nine-hour basis. The order affects 13,000 men.

Twenty-five hundred Pittsburgh street car men are threatening to strike this week. The men demand a readjustment of wages and hours. The Centralia collieries and the Sioux and Mt. Carmel collieries, of Shoshone, Pa., closed down last Monday for an indefinite period, causing 2,500 men and boys to be thrown out of employment.

All the coal mining companies in the Bluefield, W. Va., district were placarded this week with official notices of the United Mine Workers of America declaring a strike in the Utah coal fields and calling on all the miners to cease work.

The new wage scale adopted by the cotton mills of Rhode Island, which reduces the wages of operatives 10 of two years ago, went into effect December 1. Thirty-seven mills, with employes aggregating more than 17,000, are affected. No trouble is anticipated by the mill owners. The employes are dissatisfied with the new schedule, but believe that many of the manufacturers will not hesitate to close their mills should a strike become imminent. They will await a market more favorable to the manufacturers before pressing for a return to former figures.

The wages of about 32,000 Massachusetts cotton textile operators were reduced this week. This brings the total number in New England who have had their pay cut down this fall to about 64,000, and the cut which takes effect in New Bedford will swell the total to about 75,000, and complete a general reduction in southern New England cotton mills. The cut down in the majority of factories averages 10 per cent. The report from the mill district indicates that the new schedules were received without any serious protest on the part of the operatives.

John Mitchell is in Colorado, trying to settle the coal strike.

The big street car strike in Chicago still continues, with considerable violence and disorder.

JANESEVILLE MARKET REPORT
Quotations on Grain and Produce
Reported for the Gazette.

SPRING SEED. A. Snow & Co.
December 10, 1908.

Flour. 1st Pat. at \$1.25 to \$1.30; 2nd Pat. at \$1.30 to \$1.35 per sack.

Wheat. No. 3 Winter, \$1.82c.; No. 3 Spring, \$1.62c.

Ears. By sample, at \$1.65c. per bu.

Bailey. Extra 45¢/lb; fair to good malting 46¢/lb; mostly grade, 50¢/lb.

Corn. Bar, new, per bushel, \$1.10c.

Flax. Pure corn and oats, \$1.10c/ton; Matures, \$1.40c/ton.

Barley. \$1.30c/ton in 200 lb. sacks per ton.

FLOUR. Middlings—\$1.00 sacked, per ton, Red Dot—\$1.00 sacked. Standard Middlings, \$1.05c.

Meal. \$1.00 per bushel.

Milk. \$1.50 per gallon.

Hay. \$1.20 per bushel; baled, \$1.30.

Straw. \$1.20 per bushel.

Potatoes. \$1.20 per bushel.

Beans. \$1.20 per bushel, hand picked.

Beets. \$1.20 per bushel.

Bacon. Choice Dairy, \$1c. Creamery, 75c.

Hams. Green, 50¢/lb.

Wool. Straight lots, 15¢/lb.

Cattle. \$2.50 to \$4.50/cwt.

Hogs. \$1.00 to \$1.20/cwt.

Lamb. 40¢ to 50¢/lb.

Hook Noses.

The nose with a hook was found in only 6 per cent of 3,000 Hebrews observed by Dr. Fishberg, medical examiner for the United Hebrew Societies. Straight noses constituted 68 per cent, broad noses 12 per cent and rousse noses 14 per cent.

of February next.

Last Night's Report.—New York, Dec. 10.—The Tribune's Washington special says: "The following is the resolution of which Mr. Miller, of Woodstock, gave notice of Monday in the house:

"Be it resolved by the senate and house of representatives of the United States of America, in congress assembled, two-thirds of both houses concurring, that the following article be proposed to the legislatures of the several states as an amendment to the constitution of the United States, which, when ratified by three-fourths of the said legislatures shall be valid to all intents and purposes as a part of the said constitution, namely:

COST OF DYING IN PARIS.

Grasping Landlords Pile Up Exorbitant Bills for Relatives.

"It is cheaper to live than die in Paris," says a member of the American colony in the City of Light now visiting New York. "However dear the living may be to their friends the dead are sure to be dearer—for a short period, at all events. For a stranger in a furnished apartment the affair is still worse. The landlord claims the right to furnish and refit the chamber at the expense of the deceased. In the case of an American who recently died, leaving two young daughters, as it were, unprotected, the landlord brought in an exorbitant bill for new furniture, paper and paint, and seized the corpse for payment as it was leaving the house for the cemetery. It is advisable in a lease to have the expense of dying agreed upon. If it were not for the natural sentiment of respect for the dead it would be jolly retribution to leave the corpse in the hands of such a harpy, to be got rid of at his own expense."—New York Press.

CECIL RHODES' STRONG MIND.

Striking Personality of South African Colossus.

Certainly one of the strongest men I have ever met, was Cecil Rhodes; the most striking personality. His ideas were on such a gorgeous scale. He would treat lions and tigers as ordinary people would treat rabbits—literally. For instance, just before he died he was plaining a sort of farm for wild animals—fenced in. Again, he planned an avenue in memory of the siege of Kimberley, a "Siege avenue"—a mile of vine trained on trellis work, and broad enough to allow a four-in-hand to drive down.

One day while I was sketching him in his little study he rang for a secretary and wanted to know whether a certain work to do with the planting of orange trees was completed. "They will be finished in a fortnight," said Rhodes.

I saw the man hesitate, and I felt that Rhodes had said something impossible. He repeated it again. "Order a thousand Kaffir laborers," said he.

The huge order impressed me. When Cinderella's fairy godmother waved her wand and turned a pumpkin into a stylish coach she apparently did not perform any more transformation of magical power than the modern financier when he waves his promoter wand and makes millions out of water and air bubbles. Battimore American.

Constantinople Ways.
One of the peculiarities of Constantinople is the insolent demeanor of the horsemen to those on foot. Many times daily you will see some cabman trying to drive down a well-dressed man on the street. The drivers rarely take the trouble to shout as they approach pedestrians. "I was often filled with wonder at observing the meekness with which well-dressed Turks on foot submitted to such treatment from shabby Turks on carriage boxes," writes a traveler. "Even when no injury was done to such a pedestrian he was often bespattered with mud. One day I saw a uniformed Turk picking his way across the street, using his saber as a walking stick. A carriage suddenly dashed down on him and its driver; after nearly running over him, hurried at him a volley of what sounded like choice Turkish abuse. The uniformed Turk retorted not; he scraped the mud off his uniform; stuck his saber under his arm and waded ashore."

O CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets, the doctor's round the money if fair. Dr. W. Grove's signature is on each tab. 25¢.

Profanity Was the Duke's.
Archbishop Howley, who lived in the fifteenth century, most unjustly got the reputation of swearing like a trooper. The explanation is that the Duke of Cumberland, who fought the battle of Culloden and who was unpeckably profane, once went in quest of the primate to get his assistance about a certain bill which he disliked. He returned to the house of lords, saying, "It's all right my lords. I've seen the archbishop and he says he'll be the promoters to — before he'll vote for the — bill." As a matter of fact, all the adjectives had been upplied quite in the ordinary run of conversation of the Duke.

Cake-Walk Attractions.
Booker Washington says that one reason why colored people migrate to cities is that there are more schools. Another reason is that there are more cake walks. The colored rural citizen is no more oblivious than the white man to the social allurements of metropolitan life.—Washington Star.

MONUMENTS
Of Every Description

RHEUMATISM

AN INDESCRIBABLE TORTURE

Because Rheumatism sometimes comes on suddenly it doesn't prove that it is a chance disease or one due to accidental causes. It takes time for it to develop, and is at work in the system long before any symptoms are felt. The blood is the first point of attack, and the poisonous acids that cause the aches and pains are then distributed through the circulation to different parts of the system, and settle in joints, muscles and nerves; and when the system is in this condition it needs only some exciting cause like exposure to night air, damp, chilly weather, or the cold, bleak winds of winter, to arouse the slumbering poisons and bring on Rheumatism. The severity of the attack depends upon the amount of acid in the blood and the quantity of acrid matter in the joints and muscles. Some people are almost helpless from the first, while others have occasional spells or are uncomfortable, restless, nervous and half sick all the time from the nagging aches and pains. Rheumatism is a disagreeable companion even in its mildest form. It grows worse as we grow older, and frequently stiffens the joints, draws the muscles out of shape and breaks down the nervous system. A disease that originates in the blood, as Rheumatism does, cannot be cured with external remedies like liniments and plasters; such things scatter the pains or drive them to some other part of the body, but do not touch the disease or improve the condition of the blood. The thin acid blood must be restored to its normal purity and strength, so that all poisonous substances may be carried out of the system, and no medicine accomplishes this in so short a time as S.S.S., which not only neutralizes the acids and counteracts the poisons, but builds up the general health at the same time.

RHEUMATISM IN ELBOWS, WRISTS AND KNEES.

URBANA, OHIO, AUG. 25, 1908.

Last winter I had a severe attack of Rheumatism. It started in the right elbow, and from there to my wrists; the right wrist was the worst. It became swollen and extremely painful. My left hand joint was also affected, so that it became swollen and of course painful. The next point to be affected was the hip and ankle, which gave me much trouble. I was barely able to get around, and could not get into the grip of a physician for a while, but getting no better I began S.S.S., and after taking it for some time I was entirely relieved, the pain gone. After taking S.S.S. I was soon strong and disappeared. I consider S.S.S. an excellent remedy for Rheumatism and all troubles having their origin in the blood.

GRIFFITH KELLY.
408 Bloomfield Ave.

SSS

Write for our special book on Rheumatism, and should you desire any special information or advice, our physicians will furnish it without charge.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

The Possum's Mistake.

Paris has a dog cemetery on an island in the Seine. A plain grave without a headstone may be had for \$1 and the body is removed on a little wagon for a similar sum. The graves are leased, not sold. The charge for five years' lease is \$5, for ten \$10, for twenty \$15 and for thirty \$20. Very stringent rules forbid the use of ceremonies or decorations such as are used at funerals. No cross may be erected over an animal or a bird, for all pets may be interred here. The inscriptions are of a curious and exaggerated sentimentality. Tola Dorian, the author, says on her pet's tombstone that if she "cannot accompany the dear and noble animals she does not wish for heaven," and on Follette's grave a mourner has placed these words: "My dear Follette, thou art always faithful and intelligent, we regret thee much, repose in peace." Near the entrance to the cemetery stands a row of battered stones from graves the leases of which have expired.

The Modern Fairy Godmother.

When Cinderella's fairy godmother waved her wand and turned a pumpkin into a stylish coach she apparently did not perform any more transformation of magical power than the modern financier when he waves his promoter wand and makes millions out of water and air bubbles. Battimore American.

Triumph.
Not he who rides through conquered city's gate,
At head of blazoned hosts, and to the sound
Of victors' trumpets, in full pomp and
Or war, the utmost pitch has dreamed or found.
To which the thrill of triumph can be wound;

Not he who, by a nation's visit acclaimed
Is sudden sought and singled out alone,
And while the people madly shout his name,
Without a conscious purpose of his own.

Is swing and lifted to the nation's throne;

But he who has all single-handed stood,
With foes invisible on every side,
And unsuspected of the multitude,
The force of fate itself has dared, done,

And conquered silently—Ah, that soul knows

In what white heat the blood of triumph glows!

MONUMENTS
Made of the Best
Marble and Garnet
The Market Affords
By Skilled Workmen
In the Shops of
GEO. BRESEE,
162 W. Milwaukee St.,
Janesville, Wis.

DR. BREWER
Will show you the names, the record of medicines used and results obtained of over 15,000 people treated by him.

THE EXPERIENCE SHOULD BE WORTH SCOTCHING TO THE SICK.
If you are ill and DR. BREWER you know him to be equal to any physician in the world, call him and let him treat you for the dollar a day. He is equal to any physician in the world in the treatment of chronic diseases. He has had the largest experience of any doctor to the United States in the treatment of chronic diseases. DO NOT GO TO IF OTHER DOCTORS FAILED.

GET THE BENEFIT OF HIS EXPERIENCE FREE.
We are prepared to show successful results in treating diseases of the Liver, Heart, Stomach, Kidneys, Brain, Nerves, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Debility, Youthful Indiscretions, Cancer, Old Sores, Tumors, Fins, Diabetes, Pneumonia, Catarrah, Dyspepsia, Consumption, Influenza, Asthma, Scrofula, Pimples, Eruptions, Humours, and Diseases in standing.

ADDRESS F. B. BREWER, 1234 CHICAGO AVE., EVANSTON, ILL.

Dr. Brewer will be at the Park House, Janesville, Wednesday, DEC. 16th.

Origin of Drug Store Signs.

Colored globes in drug store windows were first displayed by the Moors of Arabia and Spain.

M. P. Richardson, Atty.
STATE OF WISCONSIN, Circuit Court for Rock County, John H. Johnson, Plaintiff in Error, vs. George W. Moore, Defendant.

Execution Sale. By virtue and in pursuance of a judgment rendered in the circuit court for Rock county on the 9th day of December, 1908, on a judgment docketed in the office of the clerk of the circuit court on the 21st day of January, 1908, in favor of the above named plaintiff against the above named defendant, for the sum of eight hundred eighty-two and 30/100 dollars (\$823.30) and interest from the 21st day of January, 1908, I have this day caused upon and shall offer for sale to the highest bidder, in front of the old post office building, in the city of Janesville, on Saturday, January 20, 1908, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, all the real estate, fixtures, furniture, personal property, and all other property belonging to the defendant, in the town of Janesville, in the state of Wisconsin, which is described as follows:

One-half acre of land situated in section twenty in town of Janesville, in the town of Janesville, in the state of Wisconsin, containing one-half acre of land, being the same described in the状告状中。

One-half acre of land situated in section twenty in town of Janesville, in the town of Janesville, in the state of Wisconsin, containing one-half acre of land, being the same described in the状告状中。

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One-half acre of land situated in section twenty

COEUR D'ALENE.

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—Bingham (manager of Big Horn mine) and his daughter, overtaken by storm, stop for shelter at the ranch of the prospector Darcie (operated by Jack Darcie (a young Englishman) and Mike McGowan). The father, having been drinking heavily, falls into a stupor in the warm cabin; and Darcie accompanies Faith to the Big Horn.

CHAPTER II.—Darcie hints to Faith at what he styles his "equivocal position," from which some strikers who overhear the remark jump to conclusion he is a spy or a traitor. Mike's name has been found in her "mountain lie."

CHAPTER III.—Mike airing his grievances against labor unions in general and tells Darcie of some of the common scandal connected with Bingham, to the effect that he is not only a scoundrel but a scoundrel incapable, but a thief and swindler as well.

CHAPTER IV.—Darcie receives notice from strikers to leave the neighborhood. Abby Steers (Bingham's housekeeper) gives Mike a message from her son, John, who called this mountain lie to meet her at an appointed place Tuesday night at 11 o'clock. Mike is suspicious of genuineness of message.

CHAPTER V.—Wan (man about the house) comes to the cabin to talk with plot of Abby Steers and certain strikers to entrap Darcie.

CHAPTER VI.—Darcie goes to keep him, one of whom is met by a volley of bullets, and the scene changes to the cabin, whereupon the scene and has him taken to the Big Horn. Wan, cleaning Darcie's blood-stained coat, comes upon a letter in a blue envelope, which he surrenders to John, who sends him to the doctor to mail a letter for him, which Faith brings from his room. He asks also in alarm for another letter, which he means to destroy.

CHAPTER VII.—Bingham, just coming out of a spree, gets his first account of the shooting affair from Abby, who gives him the letter found in Darcie's pocket. It was addressed to the president of company operating the mine. Bingham, including management and charwoman, John, and Hamilton, the Englishman, and Faith with sympathizing with and harboring a spy, and produces the letter. Meeting her later, Darcie gives only such an incoherent explanation of her conduct as will induce him to suspect she had opened his letter to satisfy her doubts concerning him.

CHAPTER VIII.—The doctor, fearing strikers would use violence against Darcie but him and Mike in hiding in their own cellar.

CHAPTER IX.—It is learned that strikers' suspicion as to Darcie being a spy have been confirmed from contents of the lost letter. The doctor thereupon plans for immediate departure of the two relatives and of Faith also.

THE MASSACRE.

The shadows, at this hour, had gained a portentous length; they laid long fingers across the fields, pointing darkly toward the canyon. "About sunset," the child had said.

Up at Wallace and at Gem the rumor was flying that the negro troops from Missoala had marched around the burned-bridges, and were coming in by way of Mullan, to gather the non-union men, and to bring them back and protect them in their places, and the union had sworn that the thing should not be. Therefore there should be bloodshed that night at the Mission; not "scab" should be left for the "niggers" to bring back. For "scabs" to be forced upon them by "niggers" was an aggravation of injury by insult which the pride of these valiant Irish leaders could not brook.

This was the story of the confiding little boy at the Mission, told in the simple faith of one who believes that his friends can do no wrong; while all the bad men were on the other side. Not a shadow or a stain of its cruel meaning seemed to have touched his childish innocence.

Faith was unhappy and fearful in her mind; yet—she tried to comfort herself—the thing was, as Mr. Carson had said, too monstrous, too suicidal a disgrace for the union leaders to permit to touch their organization, still less to invite as a means of discipline. The sun was getting low. Faith rebuked her impatience by turning her back on the up-stream view, and, taking a longer stroll toward the landing, resolved not to look around again till the sounds



"Oh, Mike! Oh, stop!" she groaned.

she yearned to hear announced her friends; but no new sounds broke the quiet stir of the leaves and the softly moving water. She grew sick with suspense. They would not come in time to get her warning; else they would not come at all—and what could have happened? This was a day when one might not talk of a morrow.

Suddenly, close inshore, making for the next bend across a loop of the river, a long, sharp, two-oar, or dugout, shot by, loaded with "distress," for Mike stood balanced, alone, guiding the slim craft, and along the bottom stretched upon his back, lay a man helpless, motionless, a shape with the face hidden. What did the coat conceal that covered the face? Was it death? There was enough of Darcie there for Faith to recognize. He was coming to meet her at the Mission, and this was the fate he had encountered on the way.

"Oh, Mike—oh, stop!" she groaned, upon her knees on the bank, stretching her arms out above the water. The breeze shook the bushes; the dismal load shot by. Mike had not heard her choking cry or seen her gesture of anguish. Gathering herself up she stumbled through the grass, past the trees, that delayed her like idle, curious persons crowding upon one in a moment of extreme distress; but by the time she had rounded the loop by land Mike had crossed it by water—as the bow-string measures the bow, had landed his freight under the bushes in the shade, and was already out of sight below the bend.

A wind was rising, spreading the

bloody gash let go when he went down. Ah, don't faint away, miss! "Twas a child's tumble, only for the jar to give his arm; it started the wound bleedin' on him, an' that took his stren'; and I think it was bad for him goin' without a hat. Yis, the fool went tuk it off his head, an' he but the wan hand to grab for it, an' he kept his grip o' the rock; an' it's hung up in the top o' a big pine-tree. I was for makin' him wear me own hat, for the sun it was powerful bad on his head; but he'd east it in me face whenever I'd try to put it on him—he was that silly. He was singin' like a canary in the bont, comin' down, till I put the coat over him, an' that quenched him. Was he ju'l, miss, when ye left him?"

Faith could not speak to answer him.

"Salute above now what are ye cryin' about? D' ye think the lad'll not make it? Sure, hero we are, an' the boat comin' in, in' Spokane, the city of refuge, will see us in the mornin'. He was singin' like a canary in the bont, comin' down, till I put the coat over him, an' that quenched him. Was he ju'l, miss, when ye left him?"

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